

By C. M. Payne

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

MARIE TEMPEST is a sensible star. She has no illusions about the ability of large type to enhance one's theatrical reputation. Miss Tempest began an engagement at Maxine Elliott's Theatre Monday night in a new play, "A Lady's Name." Yesterday she discovered that her name had been printed in the programme in heavier type than that used in the names of the others in her company. Straight to the Shubert offices she went. Bing! Just like that!

"I don't want my name in type larger than anybody else's," said Miss Tempest to Nat Roth. "Change that programme, please!"

"But," began Mr. Roth.

"No," but about it," said Miss Tempest pleasantly.

"Very good," said Nat Roth. "It shall be done."

And, by golly! It's going to be done next week!

TREE'S NEXT ONE.

Sir Herbert Tree is preparing "The Merry Wives of Windsor" and will present it at the New Amsterdam Theatre probably Thursday night of next week. Among the additions to his cast for this production in Virginia Fox Brooks, who will be seen as Mistress Page. Miss Brooks recently left the cast of "The Great Lover."

CAST FOR "THE SQUAB FARM."

Lola Fisher, now in "Rio Grande" and formerly of "Under Cover," has been engaged by A. H. Woods for the leading feminine role in "The Squab Farm," the new fiction play which is to be given preliminary performances next month. Others in the cast are Robert Edeson, Beatrice Noyes, Bernice Buck, Lowell Sherman, Edwina Ellis, Leo Donnelly, Corinne Barker, Ruth Donnelly and Frances Henderson. Willard Mack will direct the rehearsal.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

My father's for Preparedness. "It's looking bad, I must confess," said he one day. "We may have war, and if we do I'll help to pull our country through. I'll march away." "Oh, John," said mother, "you're too old. The country needs young men and bold—not men like you." "No I'm too ancient!" snorted Dad. "It's men like me they're needing bad. We're tried and true." "But, John, you're fifty-one," said Ma. "Don't leave us, dear!" Dad answered, "Bah! Why not be brave? I'll be a Colonel in a year. I'll rise through valor and you'll hear the people rave about the way I lead my men, and when the war is over, then, I'll be a cent, they'll say my place is Washington. They'll vow that I'm the only one for President." The humor of it came to Ma. Said she, "You'll need some training. Pa, now, there's the grass. It should be cut, and if you're wise you'll cut it—get some exercise." Said Pa, "Alas! I see you cannot understand the way I love my native land. Your head is thick. I'll stay right here and let them fight. I'll be no Colonel—just for spite. You make me sick."

HARRY FIXED MATTERS.

We hate to have to tell it, but Harry Meyers, Assistant Treasurer of the Liberty Theatre, went out with the boys the other night and didn't get home until almost noon the next day. His mother was naturally very much perturbed, but Harry was expecting that and had prepared for it. When she had scolded him, he produced a bottle of olives from his pocket and showed it to her.

"You're wrong to think I've been out with the boys, mother," he said. "See this bottle of olives? Well, I've been out in the country where all is beautiful, and I picked these for you."

SHE WANTED TO KNOW.

Harry Mortimer, of Mrs. Pike's company, was invited to a country home to dine recently. As he approached the house a big dog ran to the gate and began barking at him. As Mr. Mortimer hesitated about opening the gate, his hostess appeared in the doorway of the house.

"Come right in," she said. "Don't mind the dog."

"Won't he bite?" asked Mr. Mortimer.

"That's just what I want to find out," replied the hostess. "I bought him only this morning."

FROLIC SEATS BELL WELL.

The Friars' auction of seats to the Frolic, at the Astor Theatre yesterday, brought them a total of about

"S'MATTER, POP!"



HENRY HASENPFEFFER—He Didn't Have to Say Any More—She Beat Him to It!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL—And Even if It Cuts the Plate!

By Vic



\$18,700 in bonuses. The highest price paid was for a box which sold at \$700. Only the lower portion of the house was auctioned. The balcony and family circle will be sold by the same method at the Astor Friday afternoon. The Frolic is to be held at the New Amsterdam Sunday evening, May 28.

GOSSIP.

Al Johnson is to appear with the Friars in their Frolic, May 28. Jack Dillon will go to St. Luke's Hospital Saturday for an operation. Fred Nice and Ada May Weeks have been engaged for "The Mid-Night Frolic."

George M. Cohan will appear at Brandon Tynan's benefit for the Dublin unfortunates at the Criterion Friday afternoon.

Gov. James E. Ferguson of Texas has accepted an "honorary stewardship" whatever that is, in connection with Guy Weadick's big Wild West show, the Stampede.

Wilton Lackaye will be master of ceremonies at the auction sale of boxes for "Caliban." The auction will take place at the Playhouse tomorrow at 4 P. M.

MISS MARLOWE'S FAREWELL.

Julia Marlowe will make her final bow to the public on the stage of the Shubert Theatre Saturday night, May 27, when her husband, E. H. Marlowe, gives his farewell performance of "If I Were King." Miss Marlowe will read a poem written for her by a friend.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Kennedy—You'll have to ask some circus man about that.

Hite—Unless you have a reputation you'll have to back your act yourself.

W. H. B.—The editor of this department cannot go back that far. Why, man, he's a mere youth.

FOOLISHMENT.

By L. E. Goffin.

A young girl was told by a friend, "You made a point not to miss, when one claimed to meet her. With him he would greet her. Then kiss and kiss and kiss."

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"My mother-in-law's at death's door."

"What does the doctor say?"

"He thinks he can pull her through."

THE EVENING WORLD'S Kiddie Klub Korner CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

COUSIN ELEANOR'S "KLUB COLUMN"

MY Dear "Kiddie Klub" Members: I will send you your pins and membership certificates just as soon as possible, but you may have to wait a day or two because there are over two thousand members already, and it takes a long while to enroll all these kiddie cousins on my books. These are only kiddies who started saving their coupons with the very first one printed. Hundreds more who started with coupon No. 2 have sent in their applications and they will be enrolled next. I am your proud

COUSIN ELEANOR.

"THE THREE DOLLS."

Once upon a time there lived three dolls in a shop window in Paris. They lived very happily together. But one day Laura and Peg were separated from Alice and brought to a store in New York. Both thought it strange in this new country, except that the children loved them just the same.

One sunny day a little girl came into the store, and when she saw the dolls she said, "Oh, mamma, mamma! I have one of these beautiful dolls!"

"Yes, dear, with the money in your little bank you may buy it."

Molly bought Laura and left poor Peg alone. Then Molly saw that Laura was lonesome for Peg so she saved up some more pennies and bought Peg too, and they would have been very happy except that they missed Alice.

After two or three years Molly thought she was getting too big to play with dolls, so she put them both up in the attic. And what do you think happened? Fido, Molly's dog, got up in the attic and began running around and threw a chair over it. It fell right on both dolls!

Molly hurried them out in the back yard side by side.

Now, they had always been good little dolls and so they met Alice in the heaven where dolls go, and all three were happy once more.

By MARGARET W. KELLEY,
17 South Oxford Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

THIS IS THE KIDDIE KLUB PIN.

Every kiddie who joins the Klub will receive a silver colored pin like the one shown in this picture.



SLEEPYLAND STORIES

Written Especially for THE "KIDDIE KLUB"

By Uncle Bill

Tim was Good and the King Gave Him a Playmate.

ONE-day Tim crossed the bridge over the ravine and began to run. He ran and he ran until he came to the middle of Sleepyland Forest, and there he met the King of the Woods.

"Have you been a good boy today?" the King asked.

"My loved one mummy said I was a dear good boy," said Tim, "and I did my work, too. I put away daddy's shoes in his closet."

"I am glad to hear it," said the King. "Since you have been so good I am going to give you a playmate."

Then the King clapped his hands twice, like this, "Pop! Pop!" and a lovely little girl came around the corner from the other side of an old tree covered with honeysuckles. She had blue eyes like gentians and silky fair hair and a very pleasant smile. The King said, "This is my grandchild, and her name is Edie."

Tim said, "How do you do?" very politely, for his mummy often told him he must be kind and nice to girls, and he shook hands with Edie and gave her a hug and a kiss. The King was watching.

"I like to see you polite to little girls," said the King. "Sometimes I am afraid you forget to behave well."

"I like to treat them well," said Timbo.

"Yes," said the King, "but you do forget now and then. Do you remember the little girl you threw against the stone wall on Riverside Drive?" Tim's eyes stood out and he nodded.

"Next time you do that I'll call a policeman to put you in the stone house," said the King. "Now that you are so good, here is a little present." The King gave each of them a big, shiny silver hoop. They rolled the hoops by hitting them with silver sticks, and every time they hit the hoops they made a sound like "Ping! Ping!" and it was pleasant to hear.

Tim and Edie played a long time, until he had to go home to supper. Then he told her he would lend her his kiddy-car the next time he came to Sleepyland Forest and said good-bye.

Timbo's Mummy was happy when

HOW TO BECOME A 'KIDDIE KLUB' MEMBER

PIN COUPON NO. 8

NAME

To join the Kiddie Klub save six pin coupons like the one above. They are printed in the Kiddie Klub Korner Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, each time bearing a number. The numbers will be printed in rotation. You may start with any number, for instance to-day's, which is No. 8. When you have six coupons numbered in rotation, like 8-9-10-11-12-13 or 9-10-11-12-13-14, write your name on each and send them to the Kiddie Klub, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York City, with a note, on which you must write your name, address, age and the name of parent or guardian. When your coupons are received you will be presented with a Klub pin and a certificate of membership. But do not send any coupons until you have saved all six of them as required. All children not over fifteen may become members.

Be sure and state your AGE when applying for membership.

THE KIDDIE KLUB'S PICTURE CONTEST

OPEN ONLY TO "KIDDIE KLUB" MEMBERS.

THE EVENING WORLD will give five awards of One Dollar each for the best pictures of a Kiddie Klub "Klubhouse," sent in by Kiddie Klub members between now and June 1. The awards will be as follows:

- \$1 for the best picture by a member not over seven years old.
 - \$1 for the best picture by a member eight or nine years old.
 - \$1 for the best picture by a member ten or eleven years old.
 - \$1 for the best picture by a member twelve or thirteen years old.
 - \$1 for the best picture by a member fourteen or fifteen years old.
- The pictures winning the awards will be printed in this space during June, together with the artists' names. A new contest will be conducted in June. To give all members a fair chance, those who win awards may not compete again this year.
- Send your pictures, with your name, age and address, and the number of your membership certificate, to The Kiddie Klub Contest, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, N. Y. City.

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

By Jack Callahan

THE DAY YOU BROUGHT HOME A NEW ADDITION TO THE FAMILY.

AW MOM—CAN'T I KEEP HIM? HE FOLLOWED ME FROM THE BUTCHER'S. AN' HE CAN DO TRICKS. I'LL CALL HIM ROVER.



HAROLD—YOU TAKE THAT BEAST OUT OF THIS HOUSE RIGHT AWAY HE MIGHT HAV' FLEAS AND EVERYTHING.



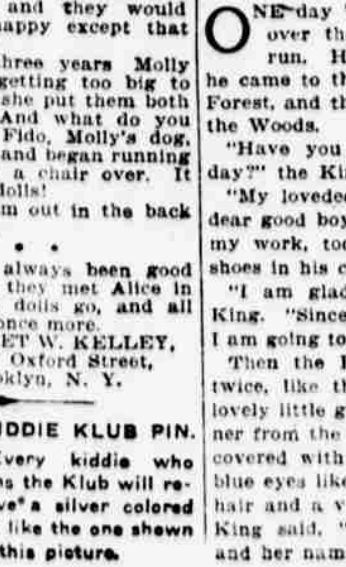
KEEP HIM MA—THERE MAY BE A SHORTAGE OF MEAT SOON.



I DARE ANYBODY TO MENTION STEAK TO HIM.



CALL HIM VAMPIRE—HE'S A RAG, A BONE AN' A HANK O' HAIR.



HERE'S WHERE THEY CUT DOWN MY RATIONS.

